PRISONERS OF POVERTY.

WOMEN WAGE-WORKERS, THEIR TRADES AND THEIR LIVES.

BY HELEN CAMPBELLA

MORE PROBLEMS OF DOMESTIC SERVICE.

Though the testimony given in the preceding workers. er on this topic includes the chief objection seem to be most benefited by accepting household ervice, there remain still one or two thases sel-

and denied as they may be by quiet householders whose knowledge of life is bounded by their own walls, or walls enclosing neighbors of like mind, they exist and face at once whoever looks below the surface. The tenement-house stands to-day not only as the breeder of disease and physical degeneration for every innate, but as equally potent in social demoralizations. tion for the class who ignore its existence. Out

smallest proportion of those who serve, they are ed are not accessible to the general public. They are formulated only by the physician, whose ess is silence and who gives only an ocantly covered by popular opinion, which pro-

poression synonymous with extermination.

Naturally this phase of things is confined chiefly to the great cities, but the virus is portable and its taint may be discovered even in the remote untry. It is one of the many causes that have worked toward the degradation of this form of service, but it is so interwoven and integral a part of the present social structure that tempodestruction would seem the inevitable result of change. Yet change must come before the only class who have legitimate place in our homes will or can take such place. If different ideals had ruled among us; if ease and freedom from obligation and "a good time" had not come to be chief end of man to-day; if our schools gave any training from which boy or girl could go out into life with the best in them developed and ready for actual practical use, this mass of undisciplined, conscienceless, reckless force would have been reduced to its lowest terms and to dispose of the residuum would be an easy problem. it is, we are at the mercy of the spirits we have raised, and no one word holds power to lay them. No axioms or theories of the past have any present application. It is because we cling to the old theories while diligently practising methods in absolute opposition to them, that the question has so complicated itself. We cannot go skward, but we can stop short and discover in what direction our path is tending and whether we are not wandering blindly in by-ways, when public road is clear to see.
It is certain that many among the most intelli-

gent working-women look longingly toward domostic service as something that might offer much more individual possibility of comfort and contentment than the trades afford. But save for one here and there who has chanced to find an employer who knows the meaning of justice as well as of human sympathy, the mass turn away hopeless of any change in methods. Yet reform among intelligent employers could easily be brought about were the question treated from the standpoint of justice, and the demand made an equally imperative and binding one for each side. The mistresses who command the best service are those who make rigorous demands, but keep their own side of the bargain as rigorously. They are few, for the American temperament is one of subnestic service as something that might offer much few, for the American temperament is one of sub mission, varied by sudden bursts of revolt, and despairing return to a worse state than the first. A training school for mistresses is as much an essential as one for the servants. The conditions of modern life become more complicated with ev ery year; and as simplification becomes for the many less and less possible, it is all the more witally necessary to study the subject from the new standpoint, settle once for all how and why we have failed, and begin again on the new

Here, then, stands the arraignment of domestic service under its present conditions, given point by point as it has formulated itself to those who are urged to turn to it. The mistresses' side defines itself as sharply, but when all is said the are one, the demand one and the same for both. Men who work for wages work a specified number of hours, and if they shick or half fulfil their contract, find work taken from them. Were the same arrangement understood as equally binding in domestic service, thousands of self-respect ing women would not hesitate to enter it. Fam ily life cannot always move in fixed lines, and hours must often vary; but conscientious tally rould be kept, and over hours receive the pay they have earned. A conscience on both side would be the first necessity, and it is quite certain that the master of the house would require education as decidedly as the mistress, woman's work within home walls being regarded as something continuous, indefinable and not worth for-

In spite of the enormous increase of wealth, the mass are happily what, for want of a better word, must be called middle class. But one servant or belper can usually be kept, and most often she is one who has used our kitchens as kinder, artens, adding framents of training as she passed from one to the other, ending often as fairly serviceable and competent. Sure of her place she becomes tyrant, and nothing can alter this relation but the appearance upon the scene of organized trained labor, making a demand for absolute fairness of treatment and giving it in return. Once certain that the reign of incompetence was over, the present order of servers would make haste to seek training schools, or accept the low wages which would include personal training from the mistress, promotion being conditioned upon faithful obedi-

What are the stipulations which every self-repecting girl or woman has the right to make They are short and simple. They are absolutely le and their adoption would be an edu-

eation to every household which accepted them. II.) A definition of what a day's work means. ad payment for all over-time required, or certain hours of absolute freedom guaranteed, especially where the position is that of child's nurse.

(2.) A comfortably warmed and decently fur ed room with separate beds if two occupy it, and both decent place and appointments for meals.

(3.) The beaviest work, such as carrying coal. perubbing pavements, washing, etc., to be ar tanged for if this is asked, with a consequent ection in the wages.

(4.) No livery if there is feeling against it. (5.) The privilege of seeing friends in a better part of the house than the kitchen, and security om any espionage during such time, whether the are male or female. This to be accomied by reasonable restrictions as to hours, and with the condition that work is not to be neg-

erver as shall show that there is no contempt for work, and that it is actually as respectable

other occupations. Were such a schedule as this printed, framed Were such a schedule as this printed, framed and and its provisions honestly met, household revolution and parently would cease, and the whole question set-

tle itself quietly and once for all. And this in spite of a thousand inherent difficulties known to every housekeeper, but which would prove self-adjusting so soon as it was learned that service had found a rational basis. At present, with the majority of mistresses it is simply unending struggle to get the most out of the unwilling and grudging server, hopelessly unreasonable and giving warning on faintest provocation. Yet these very women, turning to factory life where fixed and inexorable law rules with no appeal, submit at once and become often skilled and capable workers. It is certain that domestic service must learn organization as every other form of inbe made by the class of workers who would dustry has learned it, and that mistresses must submit to something of the same training that is needed by the maid. Nor need it be feared that dom mentioned but forming an essential portion putting such service on a strictly business basis of the argument against it. They belong, not to will destroy such kindliness as now helps to the order we have had under consideration, but to that below it from which the mass of domestic trary, with justice the foundation and a rigorous servents is recruited, and with which the house fulfilment of duty on both sides will come a far keeper must most often deal.

The phases encountered here are born of the conditions of life in the cities and large towns, step toward the co-operation which must be the ultimate solution of many social problems,

It has failed in its few attempts because per justice was lacking, but even one generation of

For the individual standing alone, hampered of these houses come hundreds upon hundreds of by many cares and distracted over the whole omestic servants, whose influence is upon household problem, action may seem imp ssible children at their most impressible age, and But if the most rational members of a community bring inherited and acquired foulness into would band together, send prejudice and tradition our homes and lives. And if such make but the to the winds and make a new declaration of independence for the worker, it is certain that the none the less powerful and most formidable agents tide would turn, and a new order begin. Till in that blunting of moral perception which is a such united, concerted action can be brought about more and more apparent fact in the life of the there is small hope of reform, and it can come flay. The records from which such knowledge is only through women. Dismiss sentiment. Learn gleaned are not accessible to the general public. her own advantage, and in which each gains the more clearly thee advantages are defined. casional summary of what may be found in the It is a hard relation. It demands every power sewer underlying the social life of great cities. It is a hard relation. It demands every power Decrously hidden from view the foul stream flows on, rising here and there to the surface, but intention of the highest faculties she owns. It means a double battle, for it is with ourselves that the fight begins. Liberty can only come through personal struggle. It is easy to die for it, but to live for it, to deserve it, to defend it forever is another and a harder matter. Still harder is it to know its full meaning and what it is that makes the battle worth fighting. Union to such ends will be slow, but it must come. "Freedom is growth and not creation; one man suffers, one man is free. One brain forges a con-stitution, but how shall the million souls be won? Freedom is more than a revolution-he is not free who is free alone."

Is this the word of a dreamer whose imagina tion holds the only work of reconstruction, and whose hands are powerless to make the dream reality? On the contrary many years of experience in which few of the usual troubles were encountered, added to that of others who had thought out the problem for themselves, have demonstrated that reform is possible. Precisely such conditions as are here specified have been in practical operation for many years. The homes in which they have ruled have had the unfailing devotion of those who served, and the experiment has ceased to come under that head, and demonstrated that order and peace and quiet mastery of the day's work may still be American possessions. Count this imperfect presentation then as established fact for a few, and ask why it is not possible to make it so for the many.

GLANCES AT THE NEW SOUTH.

TALKS WITH AND ABOUT PEOPLE FROM

THAT SECTION.

A young Republican who has identified himself with the Republican Club and is practising law in this city

There was a whole volume in the Quaker-like reply that was given yesterday by Judge O. A. Lochrane, of Georgia, of whom the question was asked: "What do you think of the New South!" His ready answer was: Why don't you ask me, 'What so you think of the "Why don't you ask me, 'What do you talk of the New No.th!" The Judge is one of the few men who look over the Southern held with the disinterested gaze of a philanthropic statesman. In conversation he said: "The problem of the South is the negro. What to do with the midlions of blacks is more than any one man can undertake to say. Broad statesmansh p would say that the black race should be litted up and would say that the black race should be litted up and brought to a higher level, instead of being crushed down and kept in a condition which is as virtually bondage as if they were kept as chattels. The condition of the negre as regards politics is simply one of present favors. They have no dea of gratitude for the past favors. You might put up as a candidate for an office in the South a seldier of the Union Army who was shot to pieces in the great movement which resulted in freeing the blacks, and a Confederate solder with the pockes full of aliver dollars as the opposing candidate, and the chances would be that 199 votes out of 100 would be east for the man with the silver. The negre lives only from hand to mouth and thinks only of the present advantage of the moment."

In chatting about the old regime of the South Judge Lochrane realled a duelling episode. A controversy had arisen between William S. Yancey and General Wigfall. Yancey was the politician who led the South-Wigfall. Yancey was the politician who led the Southern Democrats out of the Charleston Convention in 1860 and Wigfall a member of the United States Senate. A challenge was sent from the politician to the statesman, to which Wigfall refused to pay any attention. Yancey's second said to the General: "I presume, sir, that you recognize the code f" "Certanly," was the General's realy, "and not only recognize the code but understand it thoroughly. Three years ago I loaned William Yancey \$1,000 for which I still hold his unpaid note. When he has settled his indebtedness to me with interest to date it will be time enough for him to discuss the code with me. I am enough for him to discuss the code with me. I am pretty well posted as to the amenities between gentle-men, and propose that he shall meet the requirements of the code as well as myseli." The duel did not take

The attention that is drawn to the New South brings out many incidents of Southern lite which are told and retold with relish by politicians and others. When John S. Wise, of Virginia, was stamping hese. When John S. Wise, of Virginia, was stamping hese. State for the Governorship, he rode up to a country-hotel, in front of which the proprietor was scated in his shirt sleeves smoking an old briarwood pipe. After exchanging the greetings of the may the country-man said: "I am glad to see you, but I cannot vote for you for Governor." "What until you are asked to vote for me?" was the sturdy reply of the young politician. But later he wanted to know the cause of his host's opposition, and was told this: "Well, I don't mind telning you. You came a-ridin' down here through the country last year in corduroy breeches, with a long-boned dog and a scatter-bore shot-gun. Now, I know you would not have done that at home. You would not have been seen going round like that, and I am opposed to you because you did not come down here just as you are when you are at homo." Although Mr. Wise's ride, to which the countryman alluded, had been a hunting trip for sport and hearth, he did not teel equal to the task of attempting to coavert his antagouist. When John S. Wise, of Virginia, was stumping his

Another story came recently from Florida, A party of Northerners, who were going across the sountry to Fort Myers, drove up to a cabin at a tord. The place was known as Hendry's. Their guide The place was known as Hendry's. Their guide remarked: "There must be a wedding or a funeral at that place." When asked why be thought so, he replied: "Because I have seen two men there in boiled shirts." It was Sunday and some member of the party suggested that the day was the occasion of the wearing of linen. "No," said the guide, "these poor white trash down here never put on a shite shirt except for a funeral or wedding." On arriving at the house they found that they were all misraken, as Hendry had sold the lot to some Englishmen who had just arrived and who still preferred linen to Jannel.

Many things are said about Fort Myers, Florida. on account of its being the winter residence of Thomas A. Edison, the inventor. In spite of its prominence it is a very small town, having less than 300 inhabitants and no railroad within many miles of it. Major F. S. Henning, who is thoroughly conversant with Florida, and the other day that Fort Myers is one of the most remarkable villages in the country, bei far in advance of civilization over anything in the

grounds are lighted with electric light. Recently he offered to light the town with electricity it the citizons would contribute the necessary funds to put up the poles and wire, which they did, and now the road leading to his house, as well as the little rillage, is nightly illuminated as brightly as any place in New-York.

WHAT COLORED WOMEN ARE DOING.

THEIR PRACTICAL AND CREDITABLE PROGRESS. PHILADELPHIA, March 2.- The women of the colored race are more than keeping pace with the general progress of events. Among them may be found physicians, artists, singers, journalists, noted teachers, preachers, missionaries and women of affairs. Probably the colored woman who has achieved the most marked success is Miss Edmonia Lewis, the sculptor.

preachers, missionaries and women of affairs. Probably the colored woman who has achieved the most marked success is Miss Edmonia Lewis, the sculptor. The best work of Miss Lewis is in England. The Marquis of Bute purchased her "Madonns and Child" and "The Old Arrosmaker and his Daughter." By her ability and worth she has won many warm friends. She is now an occupant of Canova's studio at Rome. The first Sunday-school in New-York City was started by a colored women. The year was 1793. Happy Ferguson was a poor African woman who had never heard of Robert Raikes or any other Sunday worker. There was a school devoted to the purposes of secular education of youth on Sundays and this may have been where the devout woman got her idea of the school to which she gave a more religious complexion. The first colored women who succeeded in making an imprint upon the history of this country were Jenny Siew, of Ipswich, and Elizabeth Freeman, of Sheffield, Mass. They sued for their liberty under the Bay State Bill of Rights, got it, and lived free women the rest of their lives. Their case excited great interest at the time, from the fact that women should have taken the bold step.

There have been many colored women who have done the world good service. Among these are Amanda Simth, the well-known missionary, who had labored in this country and in Africa; Miss Caraflotte Forten, now Mrs. Frances Girmke, a 'orner contributor to the "Atlantic Monthly"; Miss Cordelia Jennings, who was instrumental in having the private schools of Philadelphia placed under public connel; Miss Lucy Moten, of Washington, the successful principal of the Miner Normal School of that city; and Mrs. Henry Highland Garnett, the widow of the distinguished minister of that name, and one of New-York's most successful teachers. Miss Sarah M. Douglass, a pioneer teacher, taught for half a century in Philadelphia, Her lectures on ohysiology and hygiene, delivered at the lostitute for Colored Youth, became justly popular with the intelligent people, and also a

medical department of the University of Penesylvania. Mrs. Mossell is a ready writer, a good gatherer of news, has literary judgment, and is altogether a clever woman.

Mrs. Fanny Jackson Coppin, a graduate of Oberlin College, and for many years the successful principal of the Institute for Colored Youth of Philadelphia, is an earnest worker in the establishment of industrial schools for the race. She is also a successful lecturer. There are two colored commen who are members of the bar—Miss Florence Ray, of New-York, and Mrs. Mary Shadd Cary, of Washington. Mrs. Cary was formerly Editor of "The Provincial Freeman" of Canada. There are a large number of colored women physicians. This best known among them are Rebecca Cole, Caroline Anderson and Consucio Clark. Two active journalists are Miss Caroline Bragg, of "The Virginis Lancet," and Mrs. E. M. Lambert, of "The St. Mathew's Lyceum-Gazette. In Yogo, Monsana, a colored woman named Killie Ringgold has established a reputation as a prospector. She ran the hotel first opened there. By attention to business she has acquired valiable mining proporties and bids fair to become a black bonsana queen.

Besides these women the race has representative singers like Mms. Seika and Mace. Nellie Brown Mitchell; and Miss Herrietta Vinton Dav's, is an elocutionst and protege of Frederick Douglass.

In the world of business it should be noted that Mrs. Catherine Blake, the colored woman who owns the Kenmare Hotel at Albany, is worth \$150,000. The richest colored woman in America is Amanda Eubanks, of Rome, Ga., who pays taxes on \$100,000.

The property came to her by will from her white father. The next richest woman is Mrs. James Thomas, of St. Louis, who owns the finest barber shop in the world "The Lindell," and is assessed on property to the amount of \$300.000. Mrs. Breedan, of Maryav Ile, Tal., has \$40,000 deposited in San Francisco, a ranch at San Mateo, and \$35,000 in Government bonds.

The Topsy of to-day is quite unlike the Topsy of twenty-five veers ago. Instead of an

A BLIND INVENTOR.

Vienna Dispute's to The London Standard, I have had the opportunity of meeting the other metals, at a cost which must be called richeulousty small; further, an appearate stor automatical mapping, a new micrometer, a new sort of grippowder,
not to speak at smaller inventions which found their
way into the lesser industrial establishments of
Vienna, and saved the inventor from atarvation, as his
greater discoveries, far from bringing him money as
yet, recessitate an oatlay which he can only afford by
extreme personal privations. "My ride," complained
the antortionate inventor, "wouls have long been in
the hands of the British Government had the advance
money which I obtained from a private person in
London, been more than twenty pounds which did
not suffice for the wages of the one workman who
assists me and the necessary materia. Now at last it
is finished, and, though I may fall into the fault of
all inventors, I consider it the best ride existing, being
without the disadvantages of other machine rides, and
with many advantages aver them. I can prove by my
Austrian and German patents of some five years ago
that the straight pull system which distinguishes
every modern rife and in it-elf, without the machine,
secures the double effect has been my invention.
Upon this and upon other appropriations in the same
line by different successful inventors I do not by any
stress. There is my new rife, which, he short, has the
following advantages: It can be osed as a smele
following advantages: It can be osed as a smele
following advantages: It can be osed as a smele ine by offerent successful inventors do not lay any stress. There is my new rife, which, in short, has the following advantages: It can be used as a single bader ever with an attached magazine, the cartridges are not throat into the magazine in a loose form, but he one above the other, without the possibility of placing them wrongly; the magazine can be attached or not at will, all parts are solid, no spiral spring exists in the ride, the price of my weapon with royalty and everything else will be under two nounds. Every old system, with the exception of Werndl's can be used to transformation into my rifle, at a cost of eight or ten shillings—less in the case of Gras, Mauser, Berdan, or Beaumont, and something more in the case of the Henry Martin!"

"And how can you make any invention, especially such a complicated one as a rills, without, unfortunately, being able to see the separate parts, and how are your devices carried out by the workman!"

"I see with my fingers, and not in one single case have they decrived me. It's really curious that when great or mounts measurements are in question, those who see with their eyes are wrong, and I, with the

have they deserved me. It's really curious that when great or minute measurements are in question, those who see with their eyes are wrong, and I, with the use of my fingers, am right. The models for my machines against oxidation of met-is were cutrery made by myself from carved wood, with the help of string, wire and bread crumb. I am now dovising a very complicated electric apparatus."

A SECRET RIVAL OF PASTEUR.

A SECRET RIVAL OF PASTEUR.

From The Path Mail Gazette.

M. Pasteur may well look to als laurels if the story of the wonderful remedy against hydrophobia is true which a Dutch family at Peize, in Holland, is said to have in its possession. For over a century the secret of the drug has been kept and the "Nieuwe Rotter dam-sche Courant" has only heard of it through the garrulity of an old man from the neighborhood of Peze, who aftirms that for seventy years he has never known of a single case of death from hydrophobia. Reades a large number of human beings, an army of known of a single case of death from hydrophobia, besides a large number of human beings, an army of dogs, cats, sheep and cattle have been cure: by the mysterious remedy, about which nothing more is known than that it has a calming influence on raving lunatics of any kind, and t at it is harn less to such a degree that in a case where a double dose had been administered to a man bitten by a mad dog the patient fell into a profound sleep, and on awaking every symptom of the disease had disappeared forever.

MAJOR POLK'S VALUABLE ADJUTANT.

MAJOR POLE'S VALUABLE ADJUTANT.

"When Major Polk [brother of the President of that name] arrived at his headquarters in Mexico he knew nothing whatever of military matters," said General Viele, recently. He was ordered to take command of a regiment of which I was adjutant. Before doing so he got a friend'to write out all the orders he would have to give. When he appeared upon the scene he cailed out to the orders, said Polk, handing them over to me. 'Have then published!' They were published accordingly.

"The next day Major Polk was ordered to form a squadron. He said to me' My spur is off; I wish to put It en. Give the order to put the squadron in motion.' I did so, 'Continue to give orders, sir!' shouted the Major. The next day he began to read up on nillitary tactics. Ho read the first page and took a drink. Then he read the second page and took another drink. Finally he threw down the book and exclaned:

"'Adjutant Viele, I don't know a d—d thing about it. My brother is President of the United States. You stick by me and tell me what to do and I'll see that you get a large to add that I strok to the brother of the quick promotion?"
"It is needless to add that I stuck to the brother of the

THE THEATRES.

GOSSIP OF THE WEEK.

It is now almost certain that "The Taming of Shrew" will finish the season at Daly's Theatre. At all events it will complete its 100th performance which is an anexampled run for a revival of old comedy. On Wednesday evening, March 23, the 75th performance will take place, and it is probable that the house will be crowded, for up to the present time the hease will be crowded, for up to the present time that is its normal condition. It is barely possible that there will be a special revival of Mr. Daly's comedy of "Needles and Pins" before the close of the season, but nothing definite can be said about this. Meanwhile it may be noted that during a season which has been artistically and financially more completely successful than any preceding it, Mr. Daly has presented tewer plays than usual, though he has had at his disposal vn extremely promising amount of good material.

Mme. Bernhardt's American tour has been, it is said, pecuniary success. Mr. Abbey, who is not wont to be over-sanguine, expects that the Star Theatre will be filled every night of the eights-n she plays here despite the high price which will be charged for seats. Her reportery, or that pertion of it to be used during this engagement, has not yet been definitely fixed. So will, however, open in "Fedora" and not in "Camille," as has been erroneously announced. During the second week she will, if possible, appear in "Theodora." This, however, depends on the question of scenery. It it is possible, in the limiten time to prepare the gorgeous scenery according to the models in Bernhardt's possession, the play will almost certainly be given. The preparation of "Harbor Lights" for Wallack's in three weeks has shown what can be done here in the way of rapid yet artisis exeme-painting, so that Sardon's melodrama is more than likely to be seen with the creator of the fitle part in the cast. While Mme. Bernhardt was playing in South America paper scenery ingeniously constructed so as to be easily transportable was ised, but of course this would not be admissible on the stage of a New-York theatre. be over-sanguine, expects that the Star Theatre will

Last night saw the end of " Masks and Faces," so far as the Lyceum Theatre is concerned. To-morrow night the new play by Henri Worthermber. " Walds Lamar," will be presented. The author is known as the agent for several seasons of Signor Salvini, and the Italian's son, Alexander Salvini, finds in this olay his first important leading part on our stage. Young Salvini, who is allowed to play in Miss Dauvray's company by A. M. Palmer, has lately come into notice in theatrical circles and a great future is prophesized for him. His mastery of English is extraordinary in view of the fact that it is only a few years ago that he arrived in this country, a lad of twenty, speaking no language but his own. His associates say that now his accent is so slight as to be scarcely noticeable. Another new-cemer to the Lyceum Theatre is Miss Adeline Stanhope, who is a daughter of Barry Sullivan, the tragedian. The scene of the play is faid in France in the year 1870. will be presented. The author is known as the agent

expedient to put on "The Parisian Romanco." His amusing little comedy has sufficed to nearly filt the Union Square on all but the stormiest nights if the During the week Mr. Mansfield suffered from a severe cold which somewhat interfered with the rendition of his new "come opera." Even a cold, however, could not wholly mar the inherent fun of the performance, and later in the week, when his voice became strong again, the audience langined as though they would never tire. It is now almost settled that Mr. Mansfield will occupy the Madison Square Theatre again in the coming summer, his occaing piece be mg "Dr. Jekyil" and his bot weather attraction a farcical comedy.

It has now been positively determined that " Harbon Lights" will not finish the season at Wallack's Although good business was done there during the first weeks of the run il has lately shown signs of dropping weeks of the run if has lately shown signs of dropping to a point which will prevent a profit being made. It has, therefore, been decided that Mr. Lloyd's play of "The Dominie's Daughter," which is said to be a strong and thrilling one, shall be put on as soon as possible. The securer is being painted and rehear-als have been begun. The secure is hid in the Nex-York of more than a hundred years ago, and excellent chances of picturesque treatment are thereby afforded.

Last week the deeds were signed by which James A Bailey became the owner of the present " Cosmopolitan" Hall. Within a short time the building will be turned into a theatre, and Mr. Bailey asserts that he turned into a theatre, and Mr. Bailey asserts that he will make it the handsomest in the country. It is his intention to u e it as a combination nouse and it is likely, as has already been stated, that a lower scale of prices will prevail than is at present the case in other Broadway houses. Mr. Bailey's other scheme for a down-town theatre has, for the present, been abandoned, owing to the difficulty be experienced in obtaining a satisfie site. The new building law, requiring a litteen test passage way on either side of a theatre, renders it almost impossible to find a property down-town on which it would pay to build a theatre.

During the past week good audiences were seen a Ruddygore" as far as the floor of the house waconcerned, but empty seats were observable in the baleony and gallery. It is now evident that though the opera will probably do a good business for some weeks to come, the audiences are made up of these drawn by carriesity, who do not return. The strength of "The Mikado" lay in the fact that people came or and over a an to see it; and balcony am eathers were as crowded as the orchestra. In Philadelphia the opera is said to be drawing immensely, but it should not be forgotten that in that city "The Little Tycoon" ran for 500 nights and is still being played.

ersary of the first production of "Erminie" at the Casino, and it now secons likely that the remarkable popularity of this opera will carry it enterely through the summer. Miss Pauline Hall, Marie Jansein In the summer. Mass Pauline Hail, Marie Jansen, Isabeile Uruthart, Francis Will-on, Mark Smith, Jesse Williams, Henry Italiam and Max Freeman have signed contracts for next season wit. Mr. Arotson, Next Satarday the new cale will be opened to the public and some novel effects in interior decoration are likely to be seen then. Alterations are also being mode to the roof garden which will, more than ever, be a leature of the place this summer.

The triends of Miss Rosina Vokes and her husbard, eeri Clay, will be glad to harn that since leaving New-York the company have been extenordinarily see cossful. In Philadelphia they picked the invise nightly. In beston, during the pre-ent Lenten season, they are playing to an average of \$1,000 a might at the Park Treater. The house on the first night was only \$600 ode, but since then the receipts have more

At the Standard Theatre J. K. Emmet is playing to comfortably filled houses. He has made up his mind to settle down to a long run and has cancelled all bis other dates. He has brought his torses here, rented ; rnished house, and is prenared to stay until the more heat drives him to his country home. He ha torsworn sack and is fiving quietly and happily.

Dockstader offers as usual a new programme to morro night. This includes a buriesque on Good-win's "Skating bink," and another on Denmaa Thompson's "Old Homestead."

Next Thursday Sydney Woollett will begin his course of Leuten readings at the Madison Square Theatre. The principal feature of his first programme will be a se ection from 'Hiawatha" On the Thurs-

Atter Miss Danvray has ended her season at the Lyceum Theatre—which will probably be about the beginning of May—Daniet Frohman is going to produce a new comedy for a run of a few weeks only. This is a piece which belonged to the late E. A. Sothern and is now the property of his clever young son, who is in Miss Danviray's company. The comedy is by Maddison Morton and nobert steece, "e-shed by E. A. Sothern," and is said by Mr. Frohman to be extremely clever. The principal part will be played by young Sothern, who will be at libert; for the summer season. Lyceum Theatre-which will probably be about the

To-night Irving Bushop will give his last entertainment at Wallack's. He declares that he will perform nore extraordinary teats than any he has yet done, Speaking the other day of his performances Mr. Bishop Speaking the other day of his performances Mr. Bishop said: "I don't object to Mr. Montague or any one else performing any of my experiments. I only object to the claim that he 'exposes' me. I have never claimed that I alone could do these things. I have merely said that I was the first to do them, and up to the present time I think I do them better than any one else. This being the case it is hardly fair to say that a man'exposes' me because he does some of the experiments, tricks, call them what you like, which I have been exhibiting for years."

lecture of his double course at Daly's Theatre. These lectures, as has already been announced, are to run through the Lenten season. They have been divided so as to accommodate those who have applied for tickets into two series, one being "Course A" and the other "Course B"; and they will be delivered the first on Mondays and Thursdays, the second on Tuesdays and Frinays, during March. The lectures begin at 11 o'clock and the subjects are as follows: "Napoleon 1111 and the Fall of Parts"; "Queen Litzabeth and her Times"; "Charles Dickens and his Travels"; "Peter the Great and the Birth of Russia, 'and "Egypt and the Niic." through the Lenten season. They have been divided

AT WALLACK S.

A GROUP OF ACTORS. On the steps of Wallack's Theatre may, on a fine winter's day, be seen a little group of men standing and chatting as they trequently nod to passers-by, There is white-baired Leater Wallack hims ing erect and looking aiment youthful, so bright is the eye, so regular the contour of the handsome face. It is only when he moves that one perceives the halt in his gait, due to a peculiar affection of the kneeHe is commenting on the facilities he his theatre for putting productions on the

joint. He is commenting on the facilities he has in his theatre for putting productions on the stage in an artistic manner. It took them," he says, "three months and more to paint the London scenery for Harbor Lights," while we did it in twenty days, and in a manner, I am told by those who have seen both, superior to the Adelphi production."

The slight, rother short, man with burby bair streaked with gray, who is taughing with boyish exaggeration over a story he has just told his companior, is Kyrle Bellew, who has found such congenial quarters in Wallack's that he is not likely to desert them for some time. He wears a single breasted treek coat and in various ways affects a slight eccentricity of after.

them for some time. He wears a single breasted treck coat and in various ways affects a slight eccentricity of attre.

"I wonder why every one here accents the last syllable of my meme," he says. "It is a standing joke with Mr. Wallack that no one in New-York except himself calls me by my name. It is Bellew not Bellew. But I have noticed that Americans generally accent the last syllable of proper names, and I only wonder they don't talk of Wallack instead of Wallack."

His companion is Harry Edward's, who, having sacrificed his musicable to the needs of old comedy, is scarcely to be recognized as the good-looking accoromithologist.

The tall, rather stout young man with a clean-shaver face, who passes with a lady on his arm. is Herbert Keleey, and the lady is his wife, a well-known actress. From the quiet apartment-house just above the theatre walks nown the street John Gilbert, has erect as a boy of nineteen. He pauses as he gasses to give a kindly greeting and in response to a lively sally as to his apparent youth reminds his listeners that next year will be the sixteth he has passed on the stage, and adds, with a sigh, that he thinks it will probably mark his retirement. A couple of easily recognized Englishmen stop awhile on the sidewalk to chad and joke. They are E. J. Henley and Charles Groves. Henley has, perhaps, the sharpest but cleverest tongue of all the company, and is rather eccentric. He was latening the other day to a young English actor was relating a story dealing with his prowess among the Indians when he tried ranch lite a year or two ago. He had just remarked that he had killed eleven himself. "Did you act to them?" innocently asked Henley.

A PARROT WITH A GERMAN ACCENT. AN ACCOMPLISHED INMATE OF A FULTON-ST. BAR-

BER SHOP.

One day last week a TRIBUNK reporter was in a German bather shop in Fulton-st., and while waiting his turn heard a peculiar voice that sounted as if its owner had not quite

barber shop in Fulton-st., and while waiting his tern heard a peculiar voice that sounded as if its owner had not quite grasped the English language. This was not strange, however, in a German shop, but when the owner of the voice began to sing the reporter was seized with despair. The singer second to have a geographical notion of tunes, the limits of which were sometimes bounded by the North and South Poles. Yet in the man enough of the moledy was respected to show what the time was originally. The reporter looked with suspicion out a small ber in the corner who chinckled at the implied insunation, and then inquiringly at the barber. "this said the kingle of the rator, with a smile so penderous that it weighed is chin almost to his breast, "dot yox mine barrot. Churst see"; and so saying he closed a door that had been pulle back shorting off a former of the troom from view, and disclosed a gorgeous parrot unable case.

"Dot yox mine barrot and he comes from South America, und he has der German accent," said the barber proudly. "How yox about tree years and a haid old," replied the barber as he approached the eags helding a piece of cracker in his fingers. The parrot cocked his head one side and began to an goulte blainly both in words and music. "Ve vill hang Jed havis to der sour apple tree." "Dot yox der terman accent," chuckled the barber, "and then barber in the said one side and began to any quite balanty both in words and music." "Ve vill hang Jed havis to der sour apple tree." "Dot yox der terman accent," chuckled the barber, "bot campring the atrain becinning "Do bist," etc., and sany or rather twisted the song out in a manner almost as intelligibly as the average country choir sings, or as the elevated to rekeman calls out his sations, still a close listener counted understand the parrot's songs. "I use! to teach cannel say for the barber as mouth he le

It was at the hour when Park Row is crowded with podestrians hurrying to the Brilge and the elevated rullpedestrians hurrying to the Brige and the clavated railroad station. The sidewalk, never too clear in that
quarter, was sloopy with nail-melted snow and ice, for a
snow storm that ended in soleful drizzle had just ceased.
Every one was in a marry; every one was in a ban
hamor, and yet two men stool oustinately blocking the
sites alk in the place where it was narrowest, in spite of
the bad language which the justiling throug heaped upon
them. It took only a few seconds for a crowd to collect
about the two offenders, and soon travel on the sliowalk
was impossible, and with unuttered words of rage men
were oblight to wade torough the mul of the gutter.
Every one in the crowl was looking intently at a round
iron plate cast in an open-work pattern that covered a
coal hale. The more enth islassic ones were pointing and
stationating, while such explanations as these were
heart: "Take up the plate, way on't you!" "Try
turning it inside out!" "Can't you get held of the ends
of the ribs with your flaggers!"
"What's de mainler wil letin' her down into de coal
note! don yer kin git her avon," yeld I a newsoov.
"Come now, what's the matter here; more on. What
do you mean by blocking the sidewalk," said a burry policeman as he pushed his way torough the crowd and
thumped with his data on the shoulters of the two mea
who were the cruitinal cause of the blockade. These men
were now bashing over the true plate. One of them
head the name of an unwrell the body of which had the road station. The sidewalk, never too clean in that

who were the original cause of the plate. One of them were now beating over the from plate. One of them held the number of an unbredlatin boly of which had disappeared down the coutre hole in the plate.

"Come now, what's the matter?" repealed the police-

man, with another almonitory thump.

"Well, you see," began the min with the nubrella, looking up at the policeman with a mixture of amusegrasp on the omoralia handle-"you see, I was walking along and store my embreita dawn this hole-just for fun-and term I couldn't get it out again because the

rib. all spread out."

There was a great gudaw from the police han, while There was a great guflaw from the policeman, while the under-lie man termed away with a sheeplan look and contemplated despoiringly the under-lie handle. Suddenly he gave a cry of joy and began to raise the mandle. Up came the stick and the troble seeme to be over. But where were the ribs and the silk! I from each one of a circle of noise in the plate around the central out emerge ishowly a a parate rib. The awar ground. It was not durit a coy has been disputched for the awar of the house and the plate had been rises with the silk of a chieck, that the sheet was restored to his normal condition, and the turbulent stream of city life downly on over the spet from which the impringer in

dowed on over the snot from which the imprisoned um relia had turned aside its current.

A GRATEFUL CAT.
From The London Speciator.

I can parallel your examples of animal sympathy. I had a cat who carried to an old bitch who had partly suckled him, dainties to tempt her appetite in her last lilness. After the poor old dog had been removed by solven, the cat would not for some time so near myself or the gardener, though previously mich attached to both; evidently he thought we were implicated in the removal of his foster-mother.

CURRENT ANECDOTES.

HONEST BUT BOASTFUL.

From The Youth's Compension.

A Sunday-school teacher began this questioning at the end of the old year with the query, "Are yed better than you were least year?"

A good many of the little tellows had replied, "Yea sir;" but a croupy boy on the back seat had the courage of his convictions.

"I have no better nor I ever wur," he said; "but," he aided, by way of softening the harsh statement, "I get 'e sorest froat of auybody in this class—I—I—I—most got dipteria"

His inflamed larynx might not have been a meany of grace, but his honesty certainly was.

of grace, but his honesty certainly was.

LIFE SAVED BY CANINE SAGACITY.

From the St Louis Globe Democrat.

Mr. James McNichol, of No. 1,509 Chestnut-st., is the owner of probably the most remarkable dog in St Louis. Money cannot buy Jack, for such is the canine here's name, even Mrs. McNichol, an inveterate hater of dogahaving succumbed to the loyalty and intelligence displayed by the little Scotch terrier in saving from an awful and untimely end her nicee and adopted child. Belle is only twelve years old, and she and Jack hava always been warm friends. Recentify they met with an experience which neither of them is likely to forget, and which has elevated Jack to an enviable position among his kind. One day, when they were up-stairs together, Belle had occasion to enter a clothce-closet filled with shelves. There was just enough room between the shelves and the entrance for her to stand erect, and while she was doing so Jack in a playful mood stood on his bind-leas, and with his fore-paws on the door closed it tight. The closet opened from the outside only, and it tight. The closet opened from the outside only, and the immates of the house, her danger known to no one but the dog. Belle was left to die in all the slow horrors of strangulation. But, endowed with a reason almost human, though denied the girt of speech, the in-religent animal arter some futile efforts at assistance trotted down the stairs till he found the old family servant, when he endeavored by every means possible to a dog to attract her attention and induce her to follow him. At first she thought him mad, but finally concluded to see what he would do and started up-stairs after aim, Jack turning himself around and wagging his tail at every step. Upon reaching the closet his whitungs and demonstrations increased, and withen it was opened Belle was found to an encount and refused to be parted from Belle for some days, lying at her feed from Belle for some days, lying at her feed to the parted from Belle for some days, lying at her feed to the

RELYING ON THE BYE.

RELIING ON THE BYE.

From The Bookon Courier.

The mispronunciations of readers who have been guided by the eye and not by the ear are often funny enough. A novelist of the town confessed recently that in all his boyhood he was accustomed to read the word "misled" as if it were spelled "mizzled," and a brother author who was present confessed to the same error. A lauxhable instance of this was given the other day in a circulating library where one of the readers of the ominiverous kind in reading a list of titles came to the well-known name "Coelebs in Search of a Wife," she regarded it thoughtfully for a moment.

"Cobelis in Search of a Wife," she read. "I don't remember that I ever heard of that before."

She was evidently in spirit, if not in body, related to the lady who inquired for "The Hatherway Gentleman," by Miss Muloch.

THE PRETTY GIRL.

From The Boston Courter.

The intelligence which is brought to bear upon the study of the masterpieces of English literature in the clubs of the land is illustrated often enough, as anybody knows who has investigated the subject; but it is seldom that it takes so discouraging a form as that encountered by a professor who has been conducting a fashionable Shakespeare Club. After he had expended infinite patience and hardly less crudition upon the study of "Othelio," the professor asked, in a glow of self-satisfaction, if there were any last questions any one wished to ask before another play was taken up. His feelings may be imagined when a very pretty girl, who had been very close in her attention throughout the entire course, in quired naively and carnestly:

"But Professor —, what did he kill Desdemona for How could be be anary with anybody so sweet!"

How could be be angry with anybody so sweet?

A HUMAN ELECTROMETER.

New-London Letter to The Providence Journal,
Apropos of the recent thunderstorm, a young man named William Chapman informed The Journal correspondent at 4 o'clock Friday afternoon that he expected a thunderstorm before morning. At that time there was no indication of it shown by the appearance of the clouds, the height of the barometer or the resister of the electrometer, but the boy proved a true prophet, nevertheless. When Chapman was asked how he was able to forstell the storm, he said that a year and a helf ago his father's house was struck by lightning and be was stunned by the anock. The current passed through his body and wend out at his right heel, which was painful for some time afterward. On every occasion of a thunderstorm since then he feels, hours before the time, a tingling pain in the heel, and thus his prediction.

RECOGNIZING A PORTRAIT UNEXPECTEDLY.

RECOGNIZING A PORTRAIT UNEXPECTEDLY.

Prom The Baltimore American.

A little five-year-old boy from Philadelphia, now on a visit to his grandfather in Baltimore, has been greatly admired for his sweet, intelligent countenace, shaded by a profusion of light curly hair. Not long since a photographer in Philadelphia succeeded in catching by the instantaneous process a perfect likeness of his features, lit up by a laugh, and was so pleased with it that a large picture was made and retained as an ornament to his gallery. One of the men employed in the gallery was induced to sell one of the smaller pictures to the manager of a cottom mill, and five thousand copies were made to be used as a sort of trademark to the shirting muslin manufactured in the mill. The father of the boy, being connected with a large firm in the dry goods trade, was one day astounded at seeing the portrait of his langhing pet pasted on a piece of muslin he was examining. He began as investigation, and soon discovered how the picture had been obtained. He notifies the mill owner, and in consequence of his remonstrance, the pictures not already used were surrendered and destroyed.

HE WAS EMBARRASSED.

From The Kansas City Star.

The Covernor of a Western State is noted for his bland method of public speaking during an electionnering tour. He assumes the ingratiating familiarity of knowing every one, and usually the result is most successful.

On one occasion he visited a town at some distance
from his home for the purpose of making a speech. When
he rate to address his andience his fare was wreathed in
amiles, and he began: "Ladords and gentlemen, it adords
me great pleasure to meet the old friends here whom I
have known as long.

have known so long."
At this point, a shrill voice from the audience should:
"Name 'em.' name 'em, Governor!"
The Governor was so disconcerted by the pertinent request, that he did not recover his composure during the

HE COULD NOT TELL HIS OWN BABY.

"Don't you know your own baby?" This question was put to a man about twenty-five years oil in an uptown photograph gailery the other day. "Well, I know?'m supposed to, but six-months-oid babies look so much alike, and this is our first. I'm free to confess that?'m not positive about that being my baby's picture." The photograph was cabinet size, and the photographe was very much surprised that the paternal parent could not recognize it. "If a perfect pleture of the original, whether it's your child or not," iomarked the artist. "O, yes, I'll admit it's a good picture, but what I'm in doubt aloud is whether it's mine." Haven't you got the negative with the name or number on, to make sure! If I should go home with the wrong picture my wife would never let me hear the last of it." The negative was produced and found to correspond with the entry in the book: Mrs. —

—, half-dozen cabinets—baby." The visitor then paid for the pictures and left the studio.



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Nothing is known to science at all comparable to the CUTI- | I commenced to use your CUTICURA REMEDIES 1869 CURA REMEDIES in their marvellous properties of cleans-ing, purifying and beautifying the akin, and in curing lorturing distinctions liching and real and an experimental and the curing torturing, disfiguring, tiching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair from infancy to

an exquielte Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier. internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pumples to scrofula.

I have had a Ringworm Humor, got at the barber's, for six reary, which agreed all over my cars, face and neck, and which itched and irritated me a great deal. I have used many remedies, by advice of physicians, without benefit. Your CUTI-CURA REMEDIES have entirely cured me, taking every bit of humor off my face and leaving it as smooth as a dollar. I thank you again for the help it has been to me.

GEORGE W. BROWN, Mason,

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July. My head and face and some parts of my body were al-most raw. My head was covered with scabe and scree, and my suffering was fearful. I had tried everything I had head of in the Rast and West. My case was considered a very bad one. I have now not a particle of Skin Humor about me, and my cure is considered wonderful. Mrs. S. E. WHIPPLE, Decatur, Mich.

I was afflicted with Eczema on the scalp, face, cars and neck, which the druggist, where I got your remedies, pre nounced one of the worst cases that had come under his no-tice. He advised me to try your CUTICURA REMEDIES. and after five days' use my scalp and part of my face were en-tirely cured, and I hope in another week to have my cara, neck, and the other part of my face cured.

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I have suffered from Salt Rheam for over eight years. at times so bad that I could not attend to my business for weeks at a time. Three boxes of CUTICURA and four bottles RB SOLVENT have entirely cured me of this dreadful disease. JOHN THEIL, Wilkesburg, Penn.

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